

UNITED
CAPITOL
PRODUCTION

10¢
GDC

NO. 1

ZOO



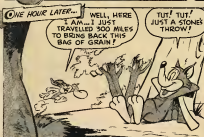
FUNNIES

Y'KNOW, PUNCHY...
MAYBE THERE'S SOME-
THING IN THIS COMIC
BOOK THAT WILL GIVE
US A GREAT **BANG!**





WEB COMIC
UNIVERSE.COM



PUNCHY AND

THE
BLACK
CROW

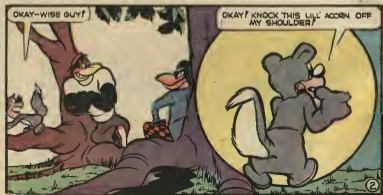
YOU'RE A FINE FIGHT MANAGER, BLACKIE! WHEN ARE YOU GONNA GET ME A BOXING MATCH? I'M TIRED OF JUMPING ROPE ON AN EMPTY STOMACH!

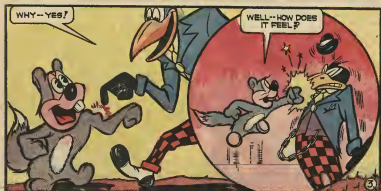
PUNCHY--YOU KNOW VERY WELL YOU HAVEN'T HAD A FIGHT FOR THREE MONTHS BECAUSE NO ONE WILL FIGHT YOU--MEANWHILE, I'LL LOOK AROUND FOR SOME FOOD!



HEY! PUNCHY! FOOD! AN ACORN! AFTER YOU'RE THROUGH JUMPING ROPE I'LL LET YOU LOOK FOR ONE!



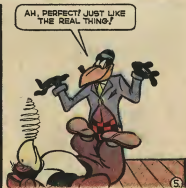
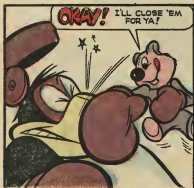
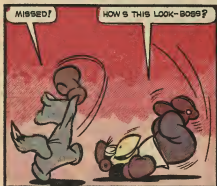




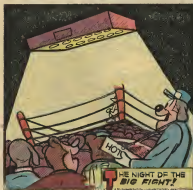


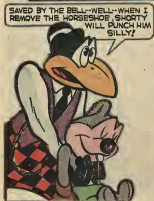
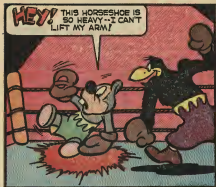
MY BOY! HOW WOULD YOU LIKE TO BE THE NEXT CHAMPEEN FIGHTER OF THE WORLD? I'M THE FAMOUS BUT HUNGRY FIGHT MANAGER, 'BLACKIE' CROW. WITH THAT PUNCH I'LL MAKE YOU RICH!











YOU WHAT? TOOK THE MONEY FROM SHORTY AND BET IT ON YOURSELF?



WHAT IS THIS! NOW I GOT TO TURN AROUND AND DOUBLE CROSS SHORTY SO PUNCHY CAN WIN--IT'S GETTING SO A MAN DOESN'T KNOW WHO TO CHEAT TO MAKE AN HONEST DOLLAR!



THIS ISN'T GOING TO BE EASY! SHORTY WILL FLATTEN PUNCHY WITH ONE BLOW--UNLESS--

LET ME AT 'IM!
I'LL RIP HIM TO
PIECES!



I'LL JUST TIE YOUR HANDS TO YOUR SIDE SO'S YOU'LL BE HARDER TO HIT!

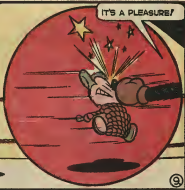


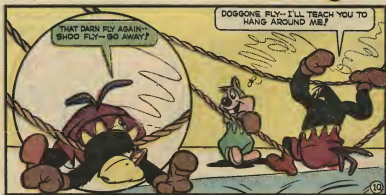
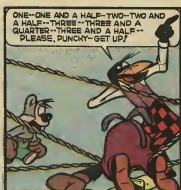
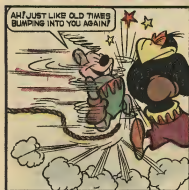
NOW GET IN THERE AND WHALE THE TAR OUTA HIM!

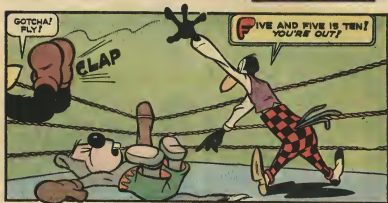
HEY!

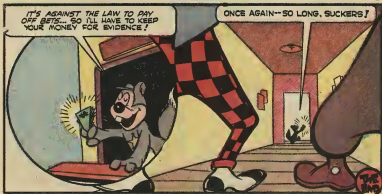


IT'S A PLEASURE!









LEON *the* LYIN' LION

DON'T YOU
EVER TELL
THE TRUTH,
LEON?

OH, BUT
I DO! ALL
OF THE
TIME!



OH, BOY!
THERE'S THE
GANG OVER
THERE!

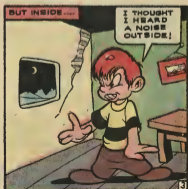


HERE COMES THAT
AWFUL LIAR! LEON
LION!

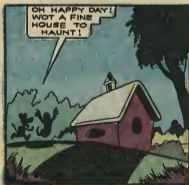
YES! AND HE'S
SURE TO HAVE
ANOTHER
BIG LIE TO
TELL US!

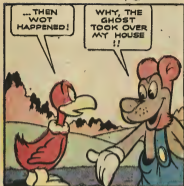














ATOMIC MOUSE AND THE ARMORED CAR..



"This time I mustn't fail," said Count Gatto with determination in his voice. "We must get rid of Atomic Mouse. With him out of the way my plans will succeed. He is the only obstacle that stands between me and two million dollars. Am I clear?"

"You certainly are," replied Alley Cat, head of the Marvelous Mousetrap Company.

"Atomic Mouse is going to pay our plant a visit this afternoon. Seems he has some suggestions to make. I'll see that he inspects the new 500 ton forge press. All he has to do is to stand on the platform—and then bang! The great hammer will descend and blotto — no more Atomic Mouse! Simple, isn't it?"

"Sounds simple," replied Count Gatto. "But you must see to it that he hasn't taken one of his famous Uranium U-235 pills. Without that extra energy he is just another mouse. One among millions. With that extra energy, he is the strongest and greatest creature in the world."

All the employees of the Marvelous Mousetrap Company were looking at their honored guest who was walking through the plant with the boss. Suddenly Atomic Mouse stopped in front of a display of mousetraps and then complained.

"You make your traps too strong. If you just bent the wire to the side it would be more sporting. And another thing bothers me. When you bait the trap with Swiss Cheese, kindly see that there is more cheese and less hole. After all, when a mouse risks his future for a piece of cheese he feels badly to find most of it is just plain nothing."

"We have a new forge press and a new wire machine," replied Alley Cat. "I shall be glad to follow your valuable suggestions. Would you like to see the new forge press?"

Atomic Mouse walked to the end of the factory and then looked down into a large pit.

"Hope you aren't afraid," suggested Alley Cat. "Is that why you are hesitating about climbing down into the pit? Surely, you wouldn't want the employees here to think you were scared of anything?"

Atomic Mouse puffed up his chest a bit. Then he scampered down into the pit. Alley Cat's left foot touched a secret switch and two seconds later the 500 ton hammer came down with a terrible crash. Broke men almost fainted as they saw what had happened. And most of the women employees swooned gently and gracefully.

"This time I have succeeded," said Count Gatto who had been watching everything from behind a pillar. He rushed down the stairs and went outside to a waiting car.

"Atomic Mouse is now only a memory and probably just a little spot on the forge press," he told Tuffy who was behind the wheel. "We can go ahead with our plans and blow up that armored truck that will be carrying all that money."

Half an hour had passed before anyone had enough courage or sense in the factory to make a simple suggestion.

"Will somebody pull the reverse switch and lift the hammer? We must pay our respects to the late departed Atomic Mouse."

Suddenly the hammer went up by itself and there — in front of the eyes of the spectators was Atomic Mouse, himself! There was a hole in the floor of the pit and the hammer itself was hollow in the center. There was a peculiar expression on Atomic Mouse's face as he headed straight for Alley Cat.

"Don't touch me," shouted Alley. "It wasn't my fault. He made me do it! He made

me do it!"

Atomic Mouse simply grabbed the frightened boss and jumped right up into the air and out of a window.

"Start talking quickly or I might drop you."

"I'll tell you everything, please put me down on earth and listen to what I have to say," pleaded Alley.

Once on a safe spot the frightened man continued talking.

"Count Gatto threatened to wreck my factory unless I helped him. He wanted you out of the way. He plans to blow up an armored truck carrying two million dollars. The truck is going on highway 25-A past Marlin Junction. Remember, he made me do it. He figured you would be crushed to death because you hadn't taken one of your pills."

"No use telling him what I did," said Atomic Mouse to himself. "Lucky I suspected something wrong when he sort of teased me about going into the pit. He didn't see me slip one of the pills into my mouth. And when that hammer came down I was ready to meet the situation. It hit me but I split it and even went through the floor. Now to rescue that truck and spoil the plans of the man who is my Arch-Enemy."

Whiskers Catpaw was at the wheel of the armored truck as it went along highway 25-A. He was in a happy mood, talking to the other two guards. One was seated next to him and the other one was in the back. Both were armed with machine guns.

Count Gatto spoke to his henchmen, Tuffy, Callico Pete and Bob Tail.

"In about three minutes that truck is going to pass this spot. You have the explosive, all ready. I am going to sit in my car. When I blow the horn you will throw the switch. Is that clear?"

"Sure is, Boss," replied Bob Tail. "Just throw the switch and watch that truck break into a hundred pieces. But how about Atomic Mouse? Suppose he came here to ruin our plans."

Caunt Gatto laughed, "don't worry about Atomic Mouse. He was killed today."

"No kiddin', Boss," Callico Pete replied. "How can you kill someone who can't be killed?"

Tuffy spotted the armored car coming down the highway. Count Gatto headed for his car, opened the door, and then sat behind the wheel. There was a machine gun at his side. As soon as his henchmen had finished their job and obtained the money for him he was going to kill all three of them. He gazed up into the sky and saw a speck that grew larger and larger.

"There's something in front of this car," shouted Whiskers Catpaw as he applied the brakes in a hurry. Then the three occupants felt the car being taken off the ground right into the air. Higher and higher they went. And a half minute later they heard a terrible explosion. Then the car was deposited on the same road.

"Everything is now o.k.," said the famous and familiar voice of Atomic Mouse. "I just took your car up into the air. A bunch of crooks under orders of my Arch-Enemy, Count Gatto, were waiting to blow you up and get the money. One of you remain at the wheel and the other two follow me."

"Some explosion," remarked Callico Pete. "We must have blown that car to a million pieces. How are we going to find the money."

But Count Gatto knew that Atomic Mouse must still be alive. Only one creature in this entire world was capable of lifting that armored car into the air and saving the occupants.

"Don't move," was the command of one of the armored car guards as he held his machine gun in his hand.

"I suggest you do what he says," added Atomic Mouse to the three frightened crooks. "Attempted robbery and attempted murder. Now that is a very serious charge and you will probably spend several years behind prison bars. Where is Count Gatto? He was the man who plotted this entire crime."

But the Count was nowhere to be seen. He was headed north along the highway in his special car which could travel at very high speeds.

"You foiled me this time," said the villain to himself as he turned his car off the highway to a secret rendez-vous where he would hide. "But we will meet again and next time we meet, things will be different."

The police came and took away the three crestfallen criminals. Whiskers Catpaw spoke for himself and the other two guards.

"Atomic Mouse, we have a lot to be grateful for in this world. If it hadn't been for you, we would have been dead pigeons. My kid is smart when he says he wants to grow up and do good deeds like you."

Atomic Mouse heard what was being said but to himself he just reflected about a very important problem:

Somewhere Count Gatto was hiding and probably planning more evil, more trouble, and more mischief. They would meet again . . . the sooner the better . . .

THE END





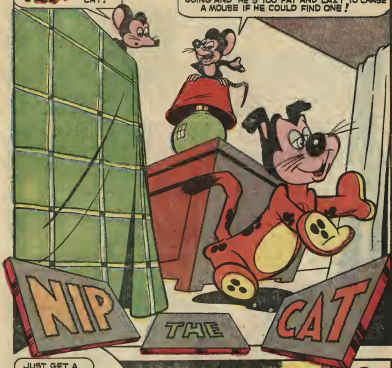


AND THE MAIL DOES GO THROUGH BUT...



HEY! CHEESE IT-- THE CAT!

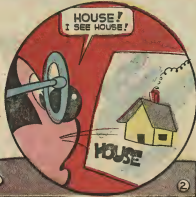
CHEESE IT-- NOTHING! THAT CRUMB BUN IS AS BLIND AS A BAT! HE CAN'T SEE WHERE HE'S GOING AND HE'S TOO FAT AND LAZY TO CHASE A MOUSE IF HE COULD FIND ONE!

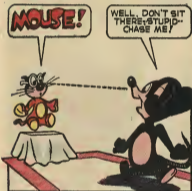


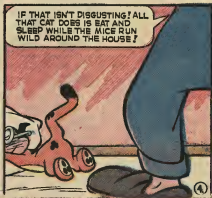
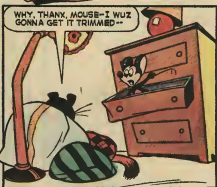
JUST GET A LOAD OF THAT!

WELL-- LIVE AND LEARN!

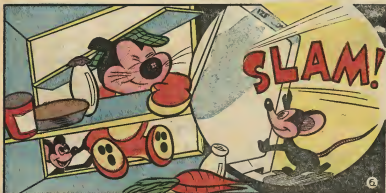
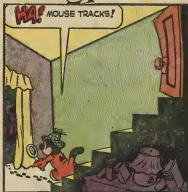


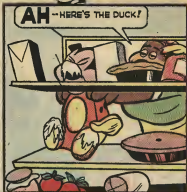


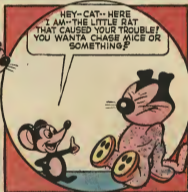
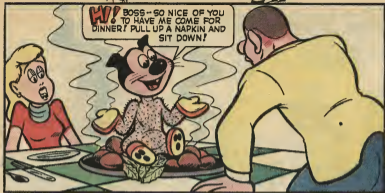












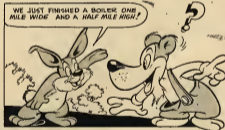
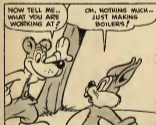
REYNARD THE FOX



LEON

The LYIN'
LION

"IN
BIG STUFF"



LEON

The
**LYIN'
LION**

WHAT!!! NO ELEPHANTS?

HELLO, LEON!
HOW'S THE HUNTING
IN THESE PARTS?

NOT VERY GOOD... THE OTHER
DAY I TOOK MY OLD GUN OUT
AND...

I SAW A FOX LYING DOWN BESIDE A ROCK.
I TOOK AIM AND DURN IF ANOTHER FOX
DIDN'T COME OUT AND LIE DOWN ON THE
OTHER SIDE OF THE ROCK!

I FIRED... THE BULLET HIT THE EDGE
OF THE ROCK AND SPLIT IN HALF AND
KILLED TWO FOXES!

PANG!

THE GUN KICKED SO, THAT
IT KNOCKED ME OVER
INTO THE BROOK...

... WHEN I GOT OUT OF THE
WATER, MY TROUSERS WERE
SO FULL OF BROOK TROUT THAT...

THEY SHAPPED A SUSPENDER
BUTTON AND IT FLEW AND
KILLED A FLYING DUCK!

SO YOU SEE... HUNTING
IS **NOT SO GOOD** IN
THESE PARTS!

MAYBE YOU'RE
RIGHT!

SNAP!